

**T. Sy: Eglamore
of Artoys**

40 C 34
Art Sed
(5)



Iesu Chyſte heauen King
graunt vs all his deere blessing
And build vs in his Bowre
And geue them ioy that wil here
Of ſibers that beſore vs were
That liued in great honour
I will tel you of a knyght
that was bothe holde hardy and wight
And liſe in euery ſtoure
where any deedes of armes were
the prync he wan with ſweild
And euer he was the flower
In ſtreets the knyght was borne
And his father him beſore
Liſten I will you ſay
ſay that he was a man full bolde
With the Erle was he holde
In howſholde night and day
Sir Dynſamoure the Erle hight
Sir Eglamoure then hight the knyght
that curteſe was alway
And ſo he was a man verament
With the Erle was he lent
To no man would he ſay nay
the Erle had no Childe but one
A maiden as white as whales bone
that his right heir ſhould be
Chyſtabel was that Ladyes name
A ſaynter mayden than ſhe was one
was not in chriſtentie
Cryſtabel ſo wel her boye
the Erle looued nothing more
then his daughter free



So did that gentle knyght
It was the moze pitie
The knyght was bothe hardy and wel
And knew the Lady looued him well
Listen a while and dwell
Lords came from many a land
Her to haue I vnderstand
With force folde and fel
Sir Pyramour than did cry
Strong iusting and tournamente
For the looue of Crisabel
What man that did her traue
Such strokes Cytamoure him gaue
That downe right he fell
To his chameberlain gan he say
Where they did together
Fair friend naught to saue
My counsaile to thee would I giue
On thee is all my trewe
What he said per me say
What forner per me say
I shall it neuer out eate
The Erles daughter so God me saue
The looue of her but that I haue
My life it may not last
My life els haue I lost
What he then said the pryncing man free
You haue tolde me pour pryncie
I will giue you answere
To this tale vnderstand
Ye are a knyght of litle land
And much would haue more
If I should to that Lady gon

A. ii,

And

And shew it to my hart and loque
She lightly would let me fare
The man that beweth ouer bye
Some ship falleth on his eye
Thus dooth it euer fare
Remember Gader of one thing
That her would haue bothe rle and king
And many a bolde barone also
The Lady wil none of tho
But in her maiden bed holde
Forwilt her father by beauchen king
That ye were let on such a thing
Right deer it should be bought
Trew ye she woulp king forsake
And such a simple knight take
But if ye haue loved her of olde
The knight answered ful of mude
Sir euer sith you were a childe
Thou hast been looued of me
In any iusting or in any squire
Saw thou me haue any dishonour
Nay master at all rightis
Ye are one of the best knights
That is in christente
In deeds of armes by God on liue
Thy body is woorth other fine
Gramercy sir sayd he
Eglamourc lighed an sayd no more
But to his chamber gan he fare
That richly was wrought
To God his hands be held by loones
Lord he said graunt me a boune
As thou on roode me bought

The Erles daughter fair and free
That she may my wyffe be
For she is moste in my thought
That I may wed her to my wyffe
And in tope to lede our life
From care then were I brought
On the morow that maiden small
Cate with her father in the hall
That was so fair and bright
All the knyghts were at meat laue he
The Lady said for Gods pte
Where is Sir Eglamour my knyght
His squire answered with heuy chere
He is sick and dead full neer
he prayeth you of a sight
He is now casten in such care
But if he amend of his care
He liueth not to night
The Erle to his daughter spake
Damosel he said for Gods sake
Lysen vnto me
After me doo as I the hend
to his chamber see thou wend
For he was curteys and free
ful truly with his intent
In iusting and in turnament
he sayd ys neuer nay
where any deeds of armes were
he wan the pryce with couraȝe cleere
Our worship for euer and aye
Then after meat that Lady gent
Did her fathers commaundment
She busked her to wend
With her she toke her maidens two

And to his chamber did he go
That was courteous and bend
Forth he went withouten more
For nothing would he spare
But went there as he lay
maister said the squier be of good cheere
Heere cometh the Leles daughter deere
Some woordes to the to say
And then said that Lady bryght
How fareth ur Eglamour my knight
That is man right fair
Forsooth Lady as ye may se
with wo I am bound for the looue of the
In longing and in care
Sir he said by Gods pille
If ye be agreed for me
It would greue me full sore
Damosell might I turn to life
I would have you to my wife
If it your wil were
Sir he said so mought I thee
ye are a noble knight and free
And come of gentle blood
I manfull man ye are in feeld
To win the gree with speare and Derta
Robly by the rood
Sir at my father I rede you witte
To see what he will say to it
Or if his will be good
And if that he be at assent
As I am true Lady and gent
My will it shall be good.

And the knight desired no other blisse
When he had gotten his grauntes

But made royall cheere
He commaunded a squier to go
Of golde to fetch an C. pound of tyn
and giue the maidens clere
Sir Eglamour said to haue I blys
To pour mariage I giue you this
For ye neuer come heer oze
The Lady then thanked and kissed the
She took her leaue anon righte (knight
Farwel my true looue deer
Than home warde she took her way
Welcome said the Erle in say
Tel me how ye haue doon
Say my daughter as white as flower
How fareth my knight Sir Eglamour
And she answered him soone
Forsooth to me he hartely sware
He was amendid of his care
Good comfort hath he tane
He tolde me and my maidens hend
That he vnto the river would wend
With hounds and haukes righte
The Erle said so mot I thee
With him wil I ride that sight to see
On the morow whan it was day
Sir Eglamour took the way
To the river ful righte
The erle made him redy there
And bothe they rod to the river
To se some fair sight



At the day they made good cheere
a wrath began as yeman her
Long oz it were night

As they eod homwarde in the way
Sir Eglamour to the Earle can say
my Lord wil ye now heere
All reop Eglamour in say
what seuer ye to me say
to me it is full deere
For wyf the doughtest art thou
That in this land dwelleth now
For to bere sheeld and spere
My Lord he sayd of charitie
Christiabel your daughter free
Whan shall we haue a fere
The Earle said so God me saue
I know no man that he would haue
My daughter fair and cleere
Now good Lord I you pray
For I haue you serued many a day
To giue me her witynten may
The Earle said by gods pain
If thou gett win as I shall saue
By deces of armes thys
Euen shalt thou haue my daughter deere
And all Artopps far and neere
gramercy sir said he
Sir Eglamour said so mot I thre
At my iourney sake would I be
Right soone he made him yare
The Earle said here by weh
Dwelleth a giante in a forrest
Fowler neuer saw I ere
Ther in be trees fair and long
Ther chynnyngs in among
The fairest that on foot go
Sir might ye byld on a way

That durst I boldely say
That ye had beene there
Forsooth sayd Eglamour then
If that he be a Chylden man
I shall ym neuer forsake
The Earle sayd in good chere
With him shalt thou fight in fere
His name is Sir Barok
The knight thought on Chastabel
He wote by him that barok was
Him would he neuer forsake
Sir kepe wel my Lady and my land
Therto the Earle held by his hand
And troches they did strike
Then after ward as I you say
Sir Eglamour took the way
To that Lady so free
Damoisell he sayd to her anon
For your looue I haue vnderdane
Deeds of Armes thre
Good Sir he sayd be met and glad
For a wursle iourney ye neuer had
In no Chylden Countre
If God graunt vs that is a grace
That we may from that fountney apace
God graunt it may be so
Sir if you be on hunting found
I shall you giue a good Greyhound
That is dun as a Do
For as I am a true Gentlewoman
There was neuer Deere that he at ran
That might scape him fro
Afore a Wood I giue thee
That was found in the Dee

Of such knowe I namd god E and god
If ye haue hap to keepis weel
There is no helme of Iron and Steel
But it would carue in two
Eglamoure killed that Lady gentill
He took his leue and forth he went
His way now hath he tane
The hye strete heeld he west
Till he came to the forest
Fayrer sawe he neuer none
With Trees of Cipresse spring out
The Wood was walled all about
With strong walles of stone
Forth he rode as I vnderstonde
Till the time that a Gate he found
And therein is he gone
His horne he blew in that time
Hartes start vp on every side
And a noble Deer full prest
The Houndes at the Deer gan bay
That heard the Gyant vber belap
It let him of his rest
He thinketh by Houndes that I heare
That there is one hunting myn Deer
It were better that we scold
By him that ware the Crown of thorn
In a wurd he sumblew he neuer hope
He deerer bought a melle
Harock the Giant took the way
Through the forest there it lay
To the gate he set his back
Sir Eglamoure hath doone to dead
Slaine an Hart and smitten of his head
The pryce he blew full well

And when he came there the Giant was
Good Sir he sayd let me passe
If that it be your will
Nay Traitor thou art false
My principall hart thou hast misse
Thou shalt it like full ill

The Giant at the chace
A great Club he by takes
That villanous was and great
Such a stroke he him gaue
That into the earth went his Tasse
A foot on euery side
Traitor he sayd what doost thou heer
In my forest to slep my Deer
Heer shalt thou now abide
Eglamour his sword him drew
And in his sight made him a new
And made him blinde that tibe
How be it he lost his sight
He fought with his Eglamour that
Two dayes and more
Till the third day at prime
Sir Eglamour wayted well his time
And to the hart him bare
Through Gods might and his kniffe
There the Giant lost his life
Fast he began to roge
For certaine sooth as I you say
When he was mact there he lay
He was fifteen foot and more
Through the might of God and of his
Thus hath the Giant lost his life
He may thane God of that wille
The Giants head in the hand he take

The right way he found there
Till he came to the Castell of Stone
All the whole Court came him againe
Such a head they gan sayne
Saw they neuer none
Before the Earle he it bare
My Lord he sayd I haue beene there
Witness of you all
The Earle sayd such it is doone
In other iourney there shall come soone
Bute thee and make thee ayre
To Satin that Countre
For therein may no man be
For dout of a Boze
His tusks are a yard long
What flesch that they come among
It couereth neuer more
Bothe man and Beest it slepyth
All that euer he ouer taketh
And giueth them no more
Sir Eglamoure would not gainsaye
His leade he took, and went his way
To his iourney went he
Toward Satin I vnderstand
A fourt night he went on land
And all so long on here
It fel agayne the euening tide
In to the fowrth bed of the
Where as the Boze shoulde be
And tidings of the Boze soone he found
By him men lay dead on many a lond
That pitie is in to see
Sir Eglamoure that knight a Boze
And priuely stood vnder a tree

Til moȝe the Sun ſhone bright
 Into the foreſt ſall did he brye
 Of the Boȝe he heard a cry
 And neerer he gan gone right
 Fayre Helmes he found in ſere
 That men of Armes had left there
 That the Boȝe had ſlaine
 Eglamoure to the Cliffe went he
 He ſaw the Boȝe come from the See
 His moȝne draught had he tane
 The Boȝe ſawe where the knight ſtood
 His tuſks he wherted as he were wood
 To him he dȝe w that tide
 Sir Eglamoure wened well to doe
 With a ſpeare he rode him to
 As ſall agȝe might ride
 All if he rode neuer ſo ſall
 The good ſpeare a ſunder bȝaſt
 It would not in the hȝide
 That Boȝe diȝ him woe enough
 His good hȝyle vnder him he ſlaugh
 On foot then muſt he bȝide
 Eglamoure ſaw no boot that tide
 But to an Oke he ſet his lȝide
 Among the tȝres great
 His good ſwoȝd he bȝrue out than
 And ſmote vȝpon the wilde ſwȝme
 Two dayes and ſomdelȝe moȝe
 Til tȝe thȝird day at noȝne
 Eglamoure thought his lȝife was doȝne
 For fighting with the Boȝe
 Then Eglamoure with eȝer mood
 Smote of the Boȝes head
 His tuſks he ſmote of there

The King of Britain in hunting was
With fifteen armed men and more
The Boze loud heard he
He commaunded his squier to take
Some man to pull the
I trowe to long we dwell
No longer would the squier tary
But thirther rode sayd by saint Mary
He was fery to fall in
Up to the Catte rade
Sir Egmond with the Boze
With strokes fierce and fast
The squier stood and beheld them two
He went again to the
Forsooth the Boze
Lord saynt Mary how
A knight is ponde
That was the Boze
Of Golde he beareth
A fiede of
to batayle
And on the Crest
A Lady make
His spurres are
the King said so more
those rich
And thir
By that time
Had ouercome the
And
the King sayd
My Lord
Of peace now
I haue so fought

That certainly I may no more in my
 this is the third day
 They all sayd anon right
 Great shame it were with thee to fight
 Or to doo these and such
 manfully thou hast done this before
 that hath doon hurt
 And many a mannes death hath been
 thou hast manfully under the
 Slayne the boie heer in the field
 that all we haue seen
 This haue I told the lord to say
 that he hath blame it on a day
 Of my armed knights
 meat and drink they him brought
 the rich wine they layed
 And white clothes they had
 the king sayd to more
 I will dine for the loone for thee
 thou hast be hard
 Forsooth then Sir Colamoure
 I haue fought these four dayes
 And not a foot hath
 then sayd the king I pray thee
 All night to dwell with me
 And rest thee in a bed
 And after meat the lord to say
 the king Sir Colamoure
 Of what Countrey he was
 my name he said is Colamoure
 I dwell also with Sir
 that Earle is of
 then words to
 this same is he that

The Giant's Brother
Sir sayd the king I pray thee
These thre dayes to dwell with me
From me thou shalt not passe
There dwelleth a Giant better beede
My Daughter that is of noble pite
He would haue me fro
I dare to no place goe out
But men of armes be me about
For dread of my foe
The Boze halt thou shalt beere
That hath here dwelled this fifteen yere
Twente men for to
Now is he gone with sorow enough
To his Brother that thou slough
To breke the boze thy weat full ribe
There was no man that would him kille
So hard of his was he
Sir Eglamoure thou shalt slough
I trowe thy sword be good enough
Haue poone I pray thee
Eglamoure is the boze that is gone
And claue him by the ribe bone
That ioy it was to see
Lordings he sayd great and small
Giue me the head and take you all
For why that is my fee
The king sayd to God me save and see
Thou halt bought it full beere
All the Countrey was layd be
For the wilde boze was slaine
They made full cop all there
The Queen sayd God save us from thame

For when the Giant came to the
Bed of the King he was there
Against enemy King his right
A barbe for that gentle knight
That was the good knight
Sir Eglamour the knight
Till it was light of the day
That man to man's pride
By the time he had heard of the
The Giant to his place come was
And cryed as he were wood
Sir King he said send unto me
Armed thy daughter free
O I shall spill thy blood
Sir Eglamour and a right
In good Armour he him right
And upon the walls he rode
He commanded a squire to beare
The Boies head upon a spear
That the Giant might it see
And when he looked on the head
Alas he said and art thou dead
My trust was all in thee
Now by the law that I live on
My little speckled dog
Deer bought shall thy death be
The Giant on the wall he song
At every stroke fire out spung
For nothing would he spare
Toward the Castel he cry
False Traitor thou shalt dye
For sleeping of my dog
Pour strong flames I shall down bring
And with my hands I shall thee bring

For that I have passed in this world
But through the grace of God might
The Giant had his fill of fighting
And thereto some other more
Sir Eglamour was not again
On mightfull God was all his trust
And on his sword is good
To Eglamour sayd the king
Best is to arme his curry mane
This thief I holde him wond
Sir Eglamour was by the wood
I shall him assay if he be wood
Michel is Gods might
He rode a course to say his deed
He took his helme and forth he peerd
All men prayed for that knight
Sir Eglamour into the forest taketh
The Giant see that apert to him he goeth
Welcome be sayd my feet
Thou art he that I have mydome
That shalt thou repent full sore
And buy it wonderderris
Sir Eglamour wasen wel to do
With a speare he rode him to
As a man of armes there
Agayne him the Giant was
But horse and may he have all down
That dead he was
Sir Eglamour could no brether
But what time his horse was down
To his foot he hath him take
And then Eglamour to him gan
The right arme he smote him
Even by the shoulder bone

All that he had lost his hand
All the day he son fight and
Till the Sun to rest gan go
The looth to say withouten spe
He labbed and was so dy
That life him lasteth none
All that on the wailles woys
When they heard the Giant roys
For joy the helles they ring
Edmund was the kings name
Swoys to Sir Eglamour by saint Jame
Heer watr thou be king
To morowe crowned thou shalt be
And thou shalt wed my daughter free
With a rich King
Eglamour answered with woords made
God ghyde you top of your chade
For heer may not I abide long
Sir Eglamour for the daughter deid
Thou shalt not be called a leid
In no place where thou goe
Then sayd Irdnada that sweet thing
Haue here of me a good golde King
With a precious stone
Where so you be on water or land
And this King bypon your hand
Nothing may you fone
Gramercy sayd Eglamour my Lady free
This fifteen peeres will I abide ther
So that ye will ma wro
This wil I sweare to God me laus
King me wroce wil I none haue
If they be comely dled
Damocel he said par ma say
By that time I shall you say

How that I have sped. Not and ad techill
He took the Giants head and the Bope
And toward Artors did he fare
God help me at need
By that seven weekes thereto come to end
Even in Artors he did lend
Where as Prinsamoure was
The Earle therof was greatly faine
That Eglamoure was come againe
So was borhe more and lesse
When Cristabel as white as snow
Heard tell that Eglamoure was come
To him she went full of care
The knight kissed that Lady gent
And then into the hall he went
The Earle for to see
The Earle answered and was full of mirth
What Devil may nothing there be
Forsooth right as I wene
Thou art about as I understode
For to winne Artors and all my kins
And also my daughter cleve
Sir Eglamoure said so mote it be
Not but if I woorth be
So God give me good rede
The Earle sayd such chaunce may fall
That one may come and quite all
Be thou never so meek
But good Lord I pray
Of twelve weekes for to me day
My wery hope to see

Take Richard Duke of Gloucester the son of
By prayer of many a Gentleman that he
And comforted him with the best of his
Sir Eglamour after supper I did not
Went to Crisabel's Chamber with
with torches burning bright I did
The Lady was of so great price
She set him on her Bedside
And said welcome to my house
Then Eglamour did her tell
Of adventures that him befell
But there he dwelt all night
Damoise he says to God in prayer
I hope to God you for to meet
And then three to four days
By that time she was some
For Crisabel says a son
All was together here
She says unto her husband
In that ye know the point
Look that ye be true
The Earle angrily gan
To Eglamour he says
for the journey is now
When Crisabel the of her
She mourned both day and night
That all was might
The Earle said the
Beside Roome there is a
For as long as I can
The Dragons of such
There dare no man come
By fine men and
Time that the land

Looketh that Sir Eglamour with his sword
Dreys say me nup to a quam to me qy q
Sir Eglamour to the Chamber went one
And took his leane sword that was yenge
White as floure and he hid it in a
Damosel he sayd I wote to doon
I goe and comyng ame right wone
Through the myght of myghty munde
A golde King I wote the theolow
Keep it wel for the robbe of menys
If Chyrlie send me a whyle
And then in Romyns al the say
To great Roome he took the way
To seek that Dragon wode
If he were neuer to be a knyght
Whene the Dragon he had a sight
His light began to colde
Anon the Dragon wote to wote
He smote Eglamour the wote bothe
That bothe to ground they felle
Eglamour roll and to him
And on that fount he felle
With a fount many and bold
The Dragon shot fire with his mouth
And al way eys the fount
He seeme a fount of fount
Sir Eglamour neer by fount
Half fount he fount fount
The fount he fount fount
And with the fount that fount fount
He smote Eglamour the fount
The fount he fount fount
Sir Eglamour neer by fount
The Dragon he fount fount

Forsooth as I can see a mighty wight
Big things be more of else I can see
He smote the ridge down in the
And was the feat that was done none
The Emperor of Rome lay in his bed
And fast beheld Sir Eglamour
And to his knights gan say
Doo cry in Rome the Dragon is slain
A knight him slew with might and main
Spanfully by my say
Through Rome they made cry
Every quarter in his day
The Dragon is slain this day
And then the Emperor took the way
To the place where Eglamour lay
Beside that foule thing
With all that might the Dragon
Sir Eglamour they have by name
And to the Town they can bring good
For so that the Dragon was slain
They came with procession him again
And Belles for him sung
The Emperor of Rome brought him
Constantine that was his name
A Lord of great fame
All that ever was his head
They say that Eglamour was buried
That knight Sir Eglamour
The Emperor had a daughter
She undertook to be the knight
Her name was Constance
With good names the knight
And called him to the bed
That Lady of great fame

And there within a little while
She made Eglamour's robe and found
God give her grace and grace
Anon would canst be found
In the night that she was found
So long at the lady's feet he was found
That he was found in the night
Then the Earl made his vow
Daughter to the Earl's daughter
In a ship by the sea
The young lady shall be the
Christendom get her home here
Her mother's wife and her
Her mother in law and her
Right to the lady's feet
That would be the good
Good lady she said now I am
Let some speak to the lady
For the lady's feet in the
fare well she said my
Great lady she said now you
They were the lady's feet
Leave we now of the lady's feet
And speak we more of the lady's feet
The ship was found in the
Where the lady's feet were found
She was full of the lady's feet
She was the lady's feet
And by then the lady's feet
No maner of man found the lady's feet

But foules and beastes that were there
 That fast fled from the hounds that were there
 There came a Griffon that brought the child
 Her young childen were there
 Into a Country unknowne
 The Lady wept and sorrowed
 That euer she home was
 My Child is taken
 The King of Israel on hunting went
 He saw where the fowle went
 And toward him gan he go
 A Griffon the backe lapt he high
 That in Israel did he light
 That thought that Lady we
 The fowle smote him with his bill
 The Child cryed and he was
 The Griffon then left him
 A Gentlewoman to that gan
 In a mantel of scarlet tappid was
 And with a rich pany
 The Child was large of lim
 A girdel of balme was
 With purple cloth it was
 The King spake by the rood
 The Child is come of gentle blood
 Where so euer that he was
 And for he fro the Griffon
 They named the Child Degradel
 That loss was in willome way
 The King would hunt no more
 But with the Child gan home
 That fro the Griffon was
 Adam he sayd to his
 Full oft I haue on hunting

This day the child was found in the
Of that Child she was blith
After that the child was found
The Child was lonely and gent
Leave we now of this Child
And speak of his mother in law
To what Land God her sent
All that night on the Rock she lay
I wende it shippoon the day
And from the Land her dyeth
In that Ship was neither Mast nor Oar
But after some other
That fast vppon her goeth
And as the great Book of some sayes
She was without meat five dayes
Among the great Cities
By that fine day she was gone
God sent her a great storm
In Egypt by the great
The King of Egypt lay in his Chamber
And saw the Lady as white as snow
That came right out of the Land
He commanded a Squire to go
To look what in that Ship might be
That is vppon the sand
The Squire went thither full
On the ship he found a woman
A Lady then he can stand
She might not speak to him
But he saw looked ouer the ship
And made signes with her hand
The Squire did not understand
Againe to the King he came
And kneeleth on his knees

Lord in the ship nothing said no isman in god
 Hauene on a woman's liberties
 That fast looked on me in my pny god
 But and he be of flesh and bone
 I sayper save I neuer none equal to him
 saue my Lady so free
 He maketh signes with her hand
 He seemeth of some sacre Land
 Unknownen he is to me
 Sir Hermaduke bright the king
 He went to see what went thing
 He went a good pace
 To the Lady he sayd in same
 Speak woman in Gods name
 Against him she rose
 The Lady that was so rich and mild
 She had sore he wept her
 That almost lost she was
 Home to the Court they her led
 With good meats there was the
 With good halfe it was
 How good Damocell sayd the king
 Where were ye borne my sweet thing
 Ye are so bright of blee
 Lord in Arcops boyme I was
 Sir Dunsinounte my father is
 That Lord is of that Countre
 I and my maidens went to play
 By an arme of the sea
 The winde was like a boar there
 I and my Squier in rode
 But bnechillened was he
 On Land I left my squier
 My pung Squier of the

Alas then sayd the knight to the lord
 Lord what may my charyng be
 That in her Chamber was
 His squier answered him full soon
 As soon as he in heu was doon
 Eche one the way gan passe
 Eglamour went into the hall
 Before the squiers and knights all
 And thou Earle of Artoys
 Take he said the dragons head
 All is mine that heere is leard
 What doost thou in my place
 Great dole it was to heere
 When he called Cristabel his fere
 What art thou stomed in the doore
 God that dyed on the rood butte
 On thy soule haue mercy
 And on that yung Childe to free
 The Earle was to feard of Eglamour
 that he was faine to take the tower
 that euermore wor him
 Eglamour sayd so God me saue
 All that the order of knyght hood will haue
 Rise vp and goe with me
 They were fitt faine to doo his will
 Up they rose and came
 He gaue them ower foot
 The while that he in the hall
 two and therty knyghts he made
 fro moyned it was noon
 Those that liuing had none
 He gaue them liuing to liue
 for Cristabels sake
 Then anon I vnderstande

D.iii,

De

He took the way to the Holy Land and thence
Wher God as the Good was downe
Sir Eglamour as you heere
He dwelled there fifteen yeres
The heathen men among
ful manfully there he him bare
Where any deeds of Armes were
Agayn them that lived yong
In Battel or in Tougement
There might no man with stand his deunt
But down right he them thong
By that fifteen yeres were gone
His Sonne that the Griffon had tane
Was waken by the siffe and strong
Now is Degrevel waken wight
The king of Irael dubbed him a knight
And Prince with his hand
Listen Lordings great and small
Of what maner of armes he bare
And ye will understand
He bare in Azure a Griffon of Golde
Richly portraited on the mield
On his clawes hanging
A man Child in a mantel
And with a Cordle of Golde bound
Without any ledding
The king of Irael is waken olde
to Degrevel his Sonne he tolde
I would thou had a wife
While that I live my Sonne deere
When I am dead thou shalt be free
Riches is so felle
A wellfenged hood by the hant
In Egypt is a sweet thing

I knowe none such on the earth on yowr aduise
The knight forsooth this othe hath sworne
There shall none her haue that is bove
But he win her with force
The king said by the rood
We wil not let it be so good
Haue doons and built vs swithe
Anon right they made them pare
And their armour to ship they bare
To passe the water beine
By that seven dayes were come to end
Into the Land of Egypt they gan lend
The vncouthed coasts to see
Messengers went before to tell
Heer commeth the king of Israel
With a faire maner
And the prince with many a knight
For to haue your daughter bright
If it your wil be
The king said I trowe I shall
Finde lodging for you all
Right welcome ye are to me
Then Trumpers in the ship rold
And euery man on Land goyd
The knights were clothe in pall
This yong knight of fifteen peer
He tidery as ye may heere
A foot aboue them all
The king of Israel on Land
The king of Egypt by the hand him takerh
And led him into the hall
Sir said the king for chauce
Wil ye let me your daughter see
Whete as boue of a bal

The Lady fro the Chamber was brought
Which many hands she seemed wrought
And carried out of there
Her owne Sonne good and beheld
Wel woorth him that might wold
Thus to him left though he
The King of Israel saw then
If that he might pass the Grent
His Sonnes daughter to be
Sir sayd the King if that he may
Specter a broker to make the day
Thinke aking graunt I thee
Lords in Hall were set
And Waits blew to the ment
They made all of all the
The two knights the day began
Sir Degrelle and his mother than
They two were full here
Then knights went to sit in his
And every man to his office
To serue the knights set
And after meat was set
And Clarke the grace said
In Hall as you may see
Then on Monday when day strong
Gentlemen on their honour strong
Degrelle he was brought
The King of Egypt gan him say
In a faye seely that day
With many a noble knight
What time the great Lord & him re
They asked what Lord that might be
With the Grent brought
The rulers of that game gan tel

This is the Prince of Israel
Beware for he is mightie
The King of Egypt took a shaft
The Prince saw that and saide
If he were neuer to see me
Againe the King he made him bow
Upon the ground so green
The King sayd to God me fame
Thou art woorthy her to haue
So sayd they all by deen
Euery Lord gan other assay
And Squiers on the other day
That dourie were of deed
Sir Degrauel his crook he might
And Cristabel that Lady bright
To Church they her led
Throughe the night of God he led
His owne Mother there he wed
In Romanes as we read
He saide his Armes him becom
He thought on him that was to come
He wept like to be dead
What cheer he sayd my Lady cleere
Why weep you and make full cheere
We think ye are in thought
Sit in your Armes now I see
A soule that on a time
A Childe that I deer bought
That in a Scarlet mantel was wound
And with a gerble of Golde bound
That richly was wrought
The King of Israel sayd full right
In my Roie the Foule gan light
I Crisston to Land him brought

He sayd to a Soryerful beend
And bad him for the mantel wend
That he was in layd
Before him it was brought ful yare
The mantel and the gerde there
That richly were graued
Alas then sayd that Lady free
This same the Griffon took from me
In slouning down the braid
How long ago the King gan say
Fifteen peer Sir par ma say
They assented to that the sayd
Forsooth my Sonne I am afrayd
That to sith mariage we haue made
In the beginning of this Mooun
Damocel look to God his laue
Which of my knights thou wilt haue
Then Degrauel answered soon
Sir I holde your Charles good
And soo I doo my Mother by the rood
That I wedden before the noon
There shall none haue her certainly
But if he win her with maistray
As I my self haue doon
Then enery Lord to other gan say
For her wil I make delay
With a Speate and Sheeld in hand
Who so may win that Lady cleer
For to be his wedded leet
Sir Eglamour was homeward boun
He heard tel of that great renoun
And thither woulde he wend
Great Lords that heard of that cry
Thither they rode ful bassely

As fast as they might fare
The King of Saitin was there also
And other great Lords mo
That royal armes bare
Then rings were made in the feeld
That Lords might therein weld
They bulked and made them pare
Sir Eglamoure though he came last
He was not woorthy out to be cast
That knight was clothed in care
For that Cristabel was put in the Sea
New Armes beareth he
I will them discry
He beareth in Azure a Ship of Golde
Ful richly portreyed on the molde
Ful wel and woorthly
The Sea was made bothe grim and bolde
A yung Childe of a night olde
And a Woman lying thereby
Of Silver was the Wall of Golde the
Saple Rope, Cabels echone (same
Paynted were woorthly
Heralds of Armes soon on hys
Euery Lords Armes gan discry
In that feeld so broad
Then Cristabel as white as floure
She sat vpon an hys Tower
For her that cry was made
The yung knight of fifteen peer olde
That was bothe doury and bolde
In to the feeld he rode
Who so that Sir Degrelle did smite
With his dint they fel tite
Neer one hys stroke abode

C. II.

Sir

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Sir Eglamour hooded and beheld
How the folke in the field down feld
The knights all be seen
When Degrauel him see he rode him til
And sayd Sir why are ye so fill
Among all these knights been
Eglamour sayd to him I was
I am come out of Brecheues
It were sinne me to meet
Degrauel sayd so mot I thee
More woorthip it had been to thee
Unarmed to haue been
The father on the Sonne lough
Haue ye not had Iusting enough
Where euer that ye be
That day fall haue I been
With as big men haue I been
And yet wel gone my way
And yet forsooth sayd he than
I will doe as well as I can
With you once to play
Hard together the knights dong
With great speares sharp and long
Them beheld eche one
Sir Eglamour as it was hap
He gaue his Sonne such a rap
That to the ground went he
Alas then sayd that Lady free
My Sonne is dead by Gods pittie
The keen knight hath him slaine
Then men sayd wholy on molde
The knight that beares the ship of Golde
Hath winn her on the plaine
Heralds of Armes cryed then

Is there now any maner of man
Will make his body good
That wil Just any more
Say now while we be heer
Degrauel sayd by God almight
We think that I durst with him fight
If he were neuer so wood
Lords togither made a boos
Forsooth they sayd best woosthy art thou
To haue thy freely food
For to bname him Lords gan go
Clothes of Golde on him they doo
To meat then gan they wend
Sir Eglamoure then was the gree
Beside that Lady let was he
She sayned him as het freend
For what cause that he boze
A ship of Golde with Gail and Ore
He sayd with woordes wend
Damosel in to the Sea was doon
By Lady and my yung Sonne
And there they made an end
Knowledge to him took the sho
Now good Sir tel me so
That they were brought to ground
While I was in far Countrey
Her father put her into the Sea
With the waues to found
With honest mirth and game
Of him she asked his name
And he answered that sound
When call me where I was borne
Eglamoure of Artops
That with a woyme was wound

In townyng fel that Lady free
Welcome Sir Eglamour to me
Thy looue I haue bought ful deer
Then she sat and tolde ful soon
How she into the sea was doon
Then wept bothe lesse and moze
Minstrels had their gifts free
Whereby they might the better be
To spend they would not spare
Ful true it is by God in Heauen
That men meet at vnset streuen
And so it befel there
The king of Israel gan tel
How that he found sir Degrebel
Lordings listen than
Sir Eglamour kneeled on his knee
My Lord he sayd God yeld it thee
Ye haue made him a man
The King of Israel said I wil ther geue
Half my kingdome while I liue
My deer sonne as white as swan
Thou shalt haue my daughter Aronada
The king of Sathia sayd also
I remember since thou her wan
Eglamour played the kings three
At his wedding for to be
If that they would vouchsaue
All graunted him that there woze
Little, lesse and moze
Lord Iesus Christe them haue
Kings, Barles I vnderstand
And woosthy Dukes of many a Land
With ioy and mirth enough
The Trumpets in the ship blowes

That euery man to him goes
The winde them ouerblew
Throughe Gods might all his mayne
In good liking passed the sea
In Artoys they did arrive
The Earle then in a Tower stood
He saw men passe the salt flood
And fast to his horse gan dyne
When he heard of Eglamoure
He fel out of his Tower
And brake his neck beleeue
The Messengers went agayne to tel
Of that case how it befel
With God may no man strue
Thus in Artoys the Lords were lent
After the Emperour soon they sent
To come to that mariage
In all the Land they did cry
Who so would come to that feast woorthy
Right welcome should they be
Sir Eglamoure to the Church is gone
Degrauel and Ardnada they haue tane
And his Lady bright of blee
The King of Israel sayd I giue
Half my Land while I liue
Brook wel all after my day
With mickle mirth the feast was made
Forty dayes it abode
Among all Lords hend
And then forth as I you say
Euery man took his way
Where him liked to dwell
Minstrels had good great plenty
That euer the better may they be

And bolder for to write
In Romance this Cronicle
Deere Iesus thyng is to the blis
That lasteth without end.

1496

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